



SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

10¢

MAY
NO. 252

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

ACTION COMICS

GREAT GUNS! A
GIRL, *FLYING!* IT--UH--
MUST BE AN ILLUSION!

LOOK AGAIN,
SUPERMAN! IT'S
ME-- *SUPERGIRL!*
AND I HAVE *ALL*
YOUR POWERS!

Introducing:
**"THE
SUPERGIRL
FROM
KRYPTON!"**
Is She Friend or Foe?

**PLUS!
SUPERMAN
MEETS
METALLO!**

**YES WE GIVE YOU
PREMIUMS or
CASH**

YES WE GIVE YOU

PREMIUMS or CASH



Dept. 115-2 Tyrone, Pa.

**THIS IS AN AMAZING OFFER
NOTHING TO BUY—ALL GIVEN
MAIL COUPON BELOW...**

Candid Cameras with Carrying Case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) **SIMPLY SELL** White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to friends, neighbors, relatives at 50c a package. Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Billfolds, Record Players, Dresser Sets, etc. **GET BIG FREE CATALOG**

YOURS FREE — This Powerful Magic Magnifier!

Yes — we'll send in fingerprints, detective clues, plant life, rocks, insects, stamps, etc. Simply mail coupon for your Magic Magnifier and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you get just for offering White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE — easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives.

MAIL COUPON—Magnifier Sent FREE!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept 115-2 Tyrone, Pa. Date
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 boxes of White CLOVERLINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE Maanifier.

Name..... Age.....

St. _____ R.D. _____ Box _____

Town..... Zone..... State.....

[illegible]

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

SUPERMAN

THROUGH THE YEARS, YOU HAVE SEEN **SUPERMAN** LOCKED IN TITANIC BATTLES WITH THE MOST BIZARRE VILLAINS IN HISTORY! BUT NOW HE MEETS HIS NEWEST FOE... THE MOST INCREDIBLE AND DANGEROUS OF THEM ALL...

THE MENACE OF METALLO!

GOOD HEAVENS, JOHN! THOSE BULLETS BOUNCED OFF YOUR BODY! NOW I KNOW YOU'RE **SUPERMAN**, THE MAN I LOVE!

WOW! AM I ON THE SPOT! IF **SUPERMAN** AND I EVER SHOW UP AT THE SAME TIME, SHE'LL KNOW I'M NOT THE **MAN OF STEEL**-- BUT **METALLO**, THE **METAL MAN**!



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ONE SUMMER NIGHT, OUTSIDE METROPOLIS, AS JOHN CORBEN, REPORTER, TUNES IN ON A POPULAR RADIO SHOW, **CRIME FILE...**

YOU'RE THROUGH, PRESTON! ONCE AGAIN, A CRIMINAL MUST LEARN... THERE IS NO PERFECT CRIME

BUNK! I COMMITTED THE PERFECT CRIME!



YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE, PRESTON! YOU FORGOT TO WIPE THE FINGER-PRINTS OFF THE MURDER GUN!

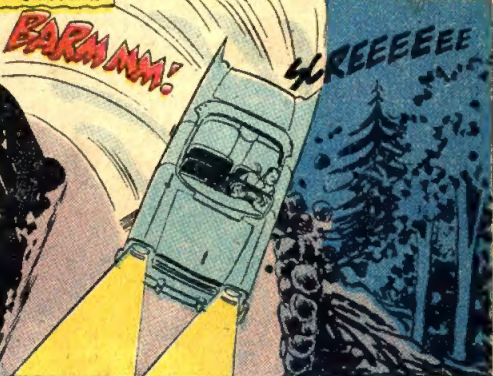
THE KILLER IN THAT RADIO SHOW FORGOT. BUT NOT I! I WIPE MY PRINTS OFF, LEAVING THE GUN IN THE DEAD MAN'S HAND, TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE SUICIDE!



I KILLED THE ONLY MAN WHO DISCOVERED I WAS A THIEF AND EMBEZZLER! BUT NOBODY'LL SUSPECT IT WAS MURDER! THE LAW WON'T COME LOOKING FOR ME OR ANYBODY! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A PERFECT CRIME!



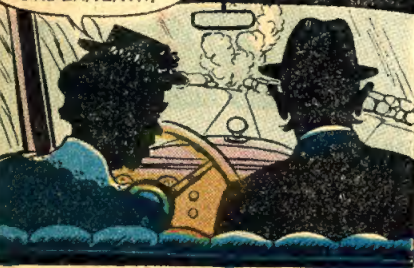
BUT SUDDENLY, AS THE CAR CAREENS AROUND A CURVE...



PRESENTLY, AS AN OLD CAR PUFFS AROUND THE BEND...

M-MY HEAVENS, PROFESSOR! THAT CAR SKIDDED OFF THE ROAD AND OVERTURNED! THE DRIVER IS PINNED UNDERNEATH!

S-STOP THE CAR, EDITH! WE MUST HELP HIM!



SHORTLY AFTER...

H-HE'S BADLY INJURED! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM TO THE LOCAL HOSPITAL!

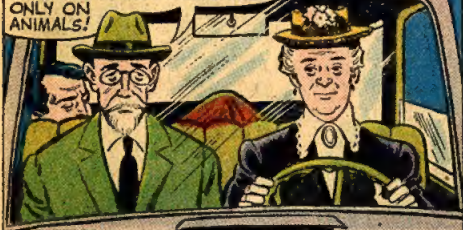
NO, EDITH! HE WON'T LAST THAT LONG! HIS ONLY CHANCE IS IF I OPERATE ON HIM AT ONCE! HELP ME CARRY HIM TO THE CAR!



PRESENTLY...

THIS MAN'S BODY IS BEYOND REPAIR! ORDINARY SURGERY WON'T HELP HIM, EDITH! THE ONLY WAY I CAN SAVE HIM IS TO TRY A DESPERATE EXPERIMENT-- AN EXPERIMENT SCIENTISTS HAVE PREVIOUSLY PERFORMED ONLY ON ANIMALS!

I'M ONLY YOUR HOUSE-KEEPER, PROFESSOR VALE! I DON'T UNDERSTAND MEDICINE! BUT I KNOW YOU MUST DO WHAT YOU CAN TO SAVE THIS MAN'S LIFE!



AND SO, AS THE OPERATING LIGHTS GLEAM EERILY IN THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY...

HMM... HIS HEART HAS A FATAL WOUND! I'LL BEGIN BY GIVING HIM A MECHANICAL HEART! I'LL USE METAL TUBING FOR HIS CIRCULATORY SYSTEM...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHEN JOHN CORBEN COMES OUT OF HIS COMA...

IT'S AMAZING, PROFESSOR! I REMEMBER BLACKING OUT... FEELING PAIN... AND NOW I FEEL PERFECT! YOUR OPERATION SAVED MY LIFE! THANKS A MILLION!

DON'T THANK ME YET... TILL YOU'VE SEEN WHAT I'VE DONE! LET ME UNCOVER THIS BLANKET...



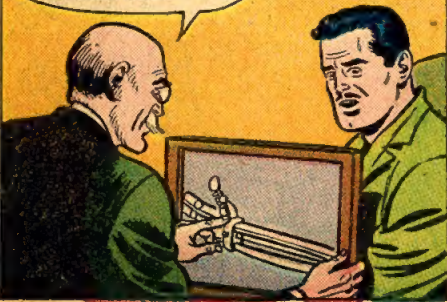
GREAT SCOTT! I-I'VE GOT AN **ALL-METAL BODY!**

CORRECTION! YOU'VE STILL GOT A HUMAN BRAIN! BUT THE REST OF YOU HAS BEEN REBUILT WITH A SPECIAL METALLIC ARMOR PLATE... UNMELTABLE AND SHATTER-PROOF! YOUR NEW BODY IS INDESTRUCTIBLE!



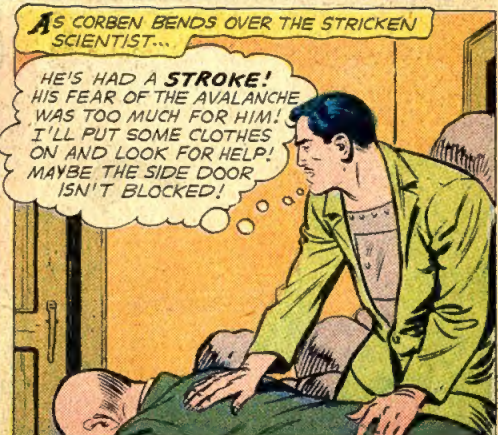
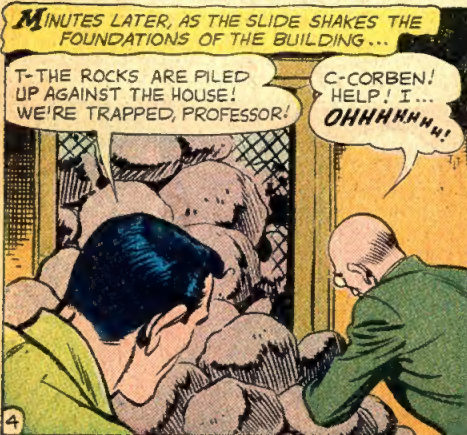
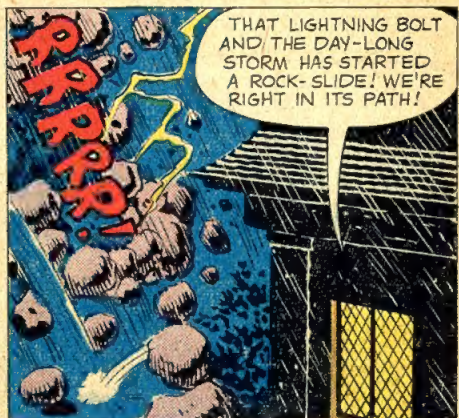
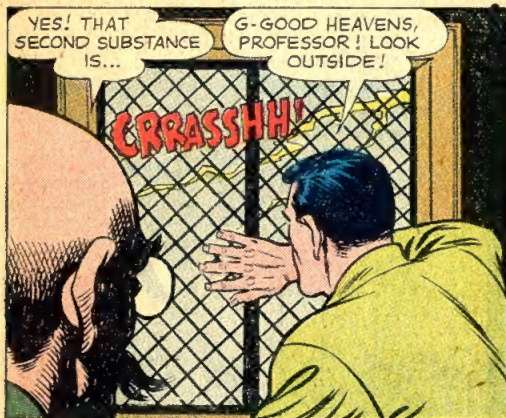
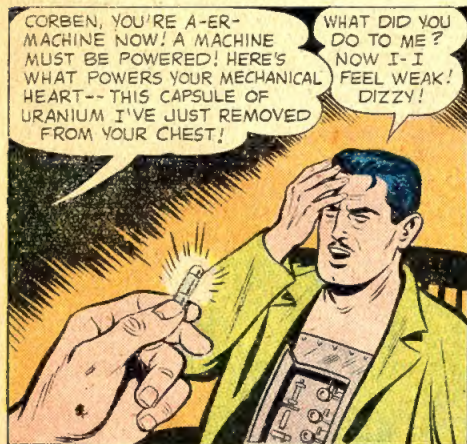
YOUR ARMS ARE NOW COVERED WITH A FLESH-LIKE, RUBBER-PLASTIC SKIN! HOWEVER, THE FLUOROSCOPE REVEALS THEIR TRUE **METALLIC** STRUCTURE!

T-THEN I'M A KIND OF **HUMAN ROBOT**?



EXACTLY! I'VE GIVEN YOU A MECHANICAL HEART! INSIDE THIS "FUSE-BOX" IS ONE OF THE TWO ELEMENTS THAT CAN ENERGIZE YOUR SYNTHETIC HEART AND KEEP YOU ALIVE!





TO BLAZES WITH THE PROFESSOR! LET HIS HOUSEKEEPER FIND HIM, AND TAKE CARE OF HIM. I ONLY REGRET I COULDN'T LEARN WHAT THE **SECOND** ENERGIZING ELEMENT IS!

AS PERRY INTRODUCES LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT...

PLEASUED TO MEET YOU, MR. KENT!

?!?!?

AS LOIS OBEYS...

I GO FOR YOU, BABY!
YOU'RE A CUTE NUMBER!
HOW ABOUT LUNCH?

SORRY! I'M NOT HUNGRY!
NOW REMOVE THAT GRIP
OF IRON! I DON'T LIKE IT
ANY MORE THAN CLARK
DID!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS CORBEN GETS HIS FIRST
ASSIGNMENT AND DUCKS INTO AN EMPTY
OFFICE ON HIS WAY OUT...

I-I FEEL WEAK...
AND NO WONDER! MY SUPPLY
OF URANIUM'S USED UP! THE
PROFESSOR GAVE ME JUST
THIS ONE EXTRA CAPSULE!
ENOUGH TO KEEP MY METALLIC
HEART BEATING TILL TOMORROW!
I NEED MORE URANIUM--
REAL FAST!



MEANWHILE, AS THE PLANET STAFF CLUSTERS AROUND
A TELETYPE...

THE ATOMIC
SUBMARINE, **NEPTUNE**, IS IN
DISTRESS! IT'S TRYING TO SET A
NEW RECORD FOR STAYING
SUBMERGED! BUT WITH ONLY
THREE DAYS TO GO, ITS AIR
SYSTEM BROKE DOWN!

THIS'S A JOB FOR
SUPERMAN!
I'LL SNEAK INTO
THE STOCKROOM
AND CHANGE!



MOMENTS LATER, THE SHY REPORTER
BECOMES **SUPERMAN, MAN OF
STEEL**! WITH ONE SQUEEZE OF HIS
MIGHTY FINGERS, HE COMPRESSES CLARK
KENT'S RESILIENT CLOTHING AND SPECIAL
FIBRE SHOES INTO A
COMPACT BALL!



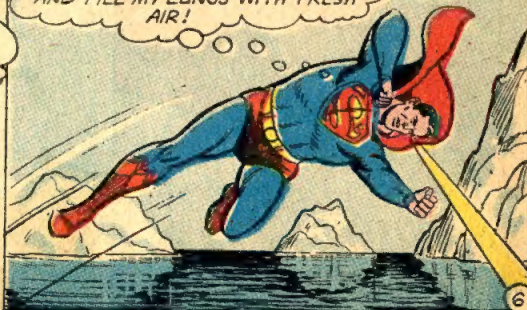
THE NEXT MOMENT, **SUPERMAN** THRUSTS
HIS COMPRESSED CLARK KENT CLOTHES INTO
A SECRET POUCH IN THE LINING OF HIS CAPE...

I'VE GOT TO REPLENISH THAT SUB'S
AIR SUPPLY BEFORE IT'S FORCED TO
SURFACE! I MUST GIVE
THE CREW ENOUGH
OXYGEN SO THEY CAN
STAY UNDERWATER LONG
ENOUGH TO SET A NEW
RECORD!



SECONDS LATER, AS **SUPERMAN** STREAKS OVER THE
ARCTIC SEA, HIS TELESCOPIC VISION PICKS UP THE
SUBMERGED **NEPTUNE**...

JUST BEFORE I PLUNGE TO THE
SUB'S DEPTH, I'LL INHALE DEEPLY
AND FILL MY LUNGS WITH FRESH
AIR!



DIVING TO THE SUBMARINE'S SIDE...

I'LL EXHALE GENTLY, SO AS NOT TO BLOW THE SUB AWAY... AND BREATHE ENOUGH OXYGEN INTO THE TORPEDO HATCH TO TAKE CARE OF 100 MEN FOR SIX DAYS!



INSIDE THE **NEPTUNE**, AS THE SEA-VALVES ARE OPENED TO PERMIT THE COMPRESSED AIR FROM **SUPERMAN'S** MIGHTY LUNGS TO CIRCULATE THROUGH THE VESSEL...

AIR! WE CAN BREATHE AGAIN, THANKS TO **SUPERMAN!** AND WE DON'T HAVE TO SURFACE! WE CAN GO ON TO BREAK THE SUBMERGED SUB RECORD!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE AN ATOMIC RESEARCH LABORATORY, ANOTHER "MAN OF STEEL" GOES ABOUT A DIFFERENT KIND OF ERRAND...

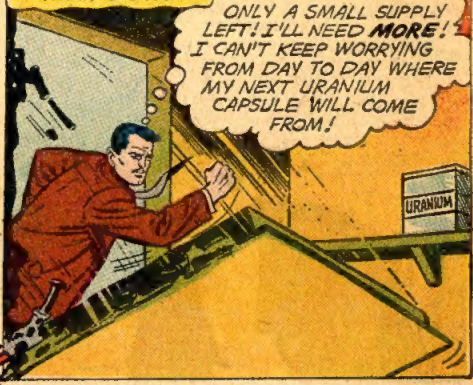
THERE'S NO POLITE, LEGAL WAY I CAN GET THE URANIUM I NEED! I CAN'T PURCHASE IT OR MINE IT MYSELF! I CAN ONLY **STEAL** IT!

METROPOLIS
RESEARCH
LABORATORY



AS CORBEN BATTERS HIS WAY THROUGH A VAULT DOOR...

ONLY A SMALL SUPPLY LEFT! I'LL NEED **MORE!** I CAN'T KEEP WORRYING FROM DAY TO DAY WHERE MY NEXT URANIUM CAPSULE WILL COME FROM!



I MUST STOCKPILE THIS STUFF!--AND DO IT BEFORE THIS THEFT ALERTS ALL HOLDERS OF URANIUM TO TAKE EXTRA PRECAUTIONS TO SAFEGUARD THEIR SUPPLIES!



FOR THE REST OF THAT DAY, CORBEN EMBARKS ON A SERIES OF FANTASTIC RAIDS...

HOSPITAL

SCIENCE
INSTITUTE

U.S. ARMY
PROJECT X-4
KEEP OUT

NOTHING STOPS
ME! NOTHING!

EVEN IF THEY TRIED TO SHOOT ME, THE BULLETS'D BOUNCE OFF MY METALLIC BODY LIKE GREEN PEAS!

I CAN DO WHATEVER
I WANT! I'M
INVINCIBLE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, A BOLD NEW NAME IS INTRODUCED TO AMERICA!...**METALLO**, THE METAL MAN!

LAB TESTS PROVE THAT NO HUMAN BEING COULD'VE COMMITTED THESE CRIMES!...ONLY AN INDESTRUCTIBLE ROBOT MADE OF PURE METAL! THE LAW NOW CONSIDERS **METALLO**, THE METAL MAN... PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!



THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE **PLANET** OFFICE...

NOW FOR YOUR HOURLY NEWS! SCREEN STAR, SHERRY BLAIR, IS ABOUT TO GO OVER NIAGARA FALLS IN A BARREL! HER PUBLICITY ANGLE IS THAT SHE EXPECTS **SUPERMAN** TO RESCUE HER IN CASE OF DANGER!

OH--**DOES** SHE? I'LL TEACH MISS BLAIR A LESSON!



I NEED A PRETEXT TO SNEAK OUT AND SWITCH TO **SUPERMAN**!

WHAT A SOFTIE YOU ARE, CLARK! I ATE THE SAME PICKLES AND THEY DIDN'T BOTHER ME A BIT!

OOO! THESE S-SOUR PICKLES I ATE FOR LUNCH! THEY'VE GIVEN ME A STOMACH-ACHE! I'D BETTER GO HOME AND GET TO BED!



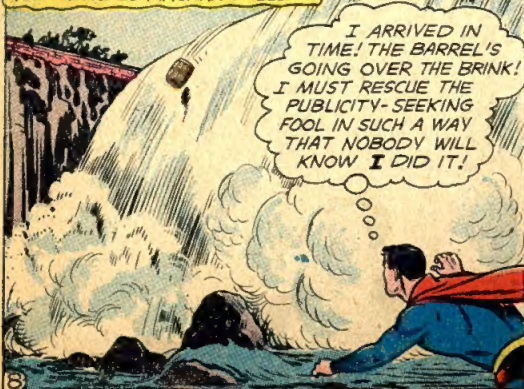
MY STOMACH MUST BE MORE DELICATE THAN YOURS, LOIS!

I HOPE LOIS IS CAREFUL WHILE I'M GONE! SHE'S BEEN DIGGING UP FACTS TO EXPOSE A DESPERATE GANG OF CRIMINALS...AND THEY MAY DECIDE TO SILENCE HER--WITH A BULLET!



PRESENTLY, AS CLARK CHANGES TO **SUPERMAN** AND REACHES NIAGARA FALLS...

I ARRIVED IN TIME! THE BARREL'S GOING OVER THE BRINK! I MUST RESCUE THE PUBLICITY-SEEKING FOOL IN SUCH A WAY THAT NOBODY WILL KNOW I DID IT!

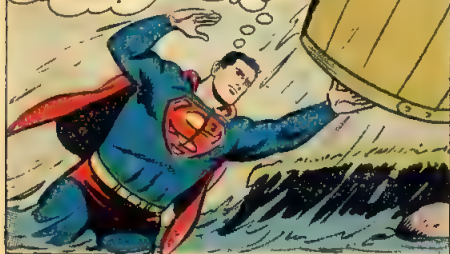


I'LL SWIM UP THE FALLS LIKE A SALMON...**UNDER WATER!** THE DENSE MISTS WILL PREVENT ANYONE FROM SEEING ME PUSH THIS BARREL UPWARDS!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS **SUPERMAN** SWIMS UP-STREAM TO A SECLUDED SPOT...

I'LL LEAVE THE BARREL HERE! SHE'LL NEVER KNOW I ACTUALLY **DID** SAVE HER!... AND BECAUSE HER STUNT FAILED, OTHERS WON'T TRY TO WIN PUBLICITY BY TRICKING ME INTO SAVING THEM!



LATER, AS THE GIRL EMERGES FROM THE BARREL **SUPERMAN** LEFT PARTLY CRACKED OPEN...

SOME LUCKY ROCK MUST'VE DEFLECTED THE BARREL TOWARD THE SHORE! SINCE **SUPERMAN** NEVER SHOWED UP, I'D HAVE BEEN KILLED IF I WENT OVER THE FALLS! I'LL NEVER PULL THIS STUNT AGAIN!

GOOD! SHE'S LEARNED HER LESSON!



AT THE SAME TIME, AS **LOIS LANE** GOES FOR LUNCH...

MIKE! THERE'S THE DAME WHO'S BEEN EXPOSING OUR MOB IN THE **PLANET**! GET HER!

WAIT UP, LOIS! LET'S HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER!



G-GOOD HEAVENS! THAT GANG TRIED TO KILL ME! BUT ALL THE BULLETS BOUNCED OFF CORBEN'S CHEST! HE'S **UNHARMED**!... GOOD GRACIOUS! CORBEN MUST BE **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET IDENTITY!



DON'T BOTHER TO COVER UP THE BULLET-HOLES IN YOUR SUIT, DARLING! YOU'RE **SUPERMAN**, THE MAN I LOVE! AND STUPID ME... I WAS BRUSHING YOU OFF! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU FROM NOW ON!

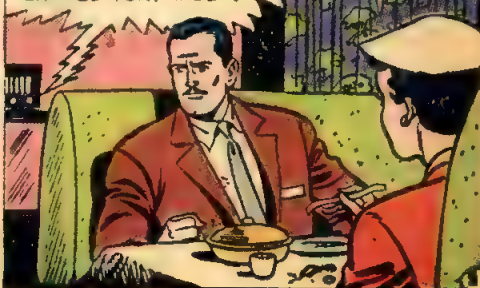
WOW! AM I ON THE SPOT! IF **SUPERMAN** AND I EVER SHOW UP AT THE SAME TIME, SHE'LL KNOW I'M A FRAUD!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN A CHINESE RESTAURANT...

NOW FOR THE NEWS! TO STOP **METALLO'S** RAIDS, ALL LOCAL SUPPLIES OF URANIUM WILL HEREAFTER BE STORED IN HEAVILY-GUARDED FORT TABER!

LOOK, DARLING! I JUST OPENED A FORTUNE COOKIE!



HERE'S WHAT IT SAYS!
NEITHER FAINT HEART
NOR FALSE HEART E'ER
WON A FAIR MAID!"

YES--YES--THAT'S
WONDERFUL, LOIS!

FORT TABER, EH? MAYBE
I'LL CARRY THIS **SUPERMAN**
IMPERSONATION A STEP FURTHER!
WITH MY MUSTACHE SHAVED OFF,
I COULD PASS AS **SUPERMAN'S**
TWIN!

THAT AFTERNOON, A CRAFTY **METALLO**, DRESSED
IN AN IMITATION **SUPERMAN** COSTUME, EM-
BARKS ON A BOLD COUP...

TOO BAD **THIS SUPERMAN** CAN'T FLY!
BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME, **METALLO**,
FROM CRASHING FORT TABER! THEY'LL ROLL
OUT THE CARPET FOR **SUPERMAN**...
AND... I'LL ROLL OUT WITH THE URANIUM!

PRESENTLY, AT FORT TABER...

HELLO, **SUPERMAN**!
WHAT BRINGS YOU
HERE?

THE FOOL'S! THEY
DON'T REALIZE I
USED MAKEUP AND A
SUPERMAN COSTUME!

I THOUGHT I'D HANG AROUND IN
CASE **METALLO** SHOWED UP! HMM...
I NOTICE YOUR TRUCK FELL OFF THE
LIFT! I'LL HELP YOU!

GOLLY...
THANKS, SUPERMAN!

MY FEAT OF SUPER-STRENGTH
CONVINCED 'EM I'M **SUPER-
MAN!**

I MUST CONTACT MY YOUNG
FRIEND, JIMMY OLSEN!...
MIND IF I USE A PRIVATE
PHONE INSIDE?

BUT ONCE **METALLO** IS ALONE, HE FINDS THE
URANIUM VAULT, AND...

CRASHHHH!

NOW I'LL HAVE ENOUGH URANIUM
FOR A YEAR! OF COURSE, THEY'LL
SOON REALIZE THE **SUPERMAN**
COSTUME WAS A DISGUISE FOR
METALLO!

AFTER **METALLO** EXITS AND REACHES HIS CAR...

SAY...! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE REAL **SUPERMAN**!
HE MUST'VE SPOTTED ME WITH HIS TELESCOPIC
VISION! HE'S **COMING DOWN!** I'LL STOP
HIM WITH THIS BRONZE DEER!

BUT AS THE FLYING DEER SHATTERS AGAINST ITS INVULNERABLE TARGET...

I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO CHECK ON FORT TABER ON MY WAY BACK FROM NIAGARA FALLS! THAT'S METALLO, ALL RIGHT! I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THE URANIUM OUT OF HIS CAR!

BRONNNG!



AS ANOTHER BLAST OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S SUPER-BREATH BLOWS METALLO'S CAR CLEAN INTO THE YARD OF A STATE POLICE STATION...

HMM... I'LL HAVE TO COLLAR METALLO LATER! I JUST SPOTTED A DIRE EMERGENCY AT THE WORLD-WIDE SCULPTOR'S EXHIBITION!

WHOOSSSH!

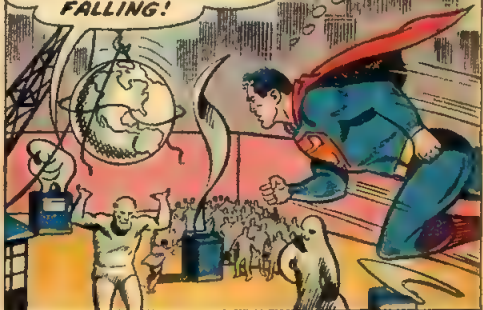
SCREEEE!

STATE POLICE

A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

HELP! THE HOIST SNAPPED! THE HUGE MARBLE WORLD THAT'S SUPPOSED TO FIT ON ATLAS' SHOULDERS IS FALLING!

HMM... ATLAS NEEDS A STAND-IN!



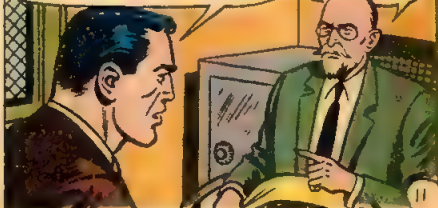
WOW! SUPERMAN'S CARRYING THE WORLD ON HIS SHOULDERS! IT'S A TRUE PICTURE OF HIS GREAT SERVICE TO HUMANITY!

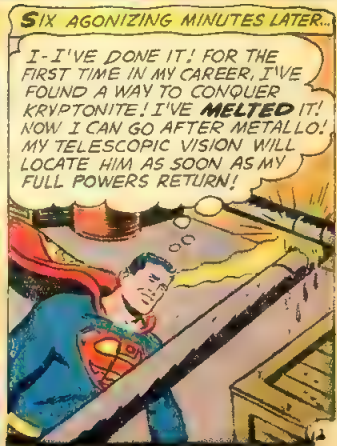
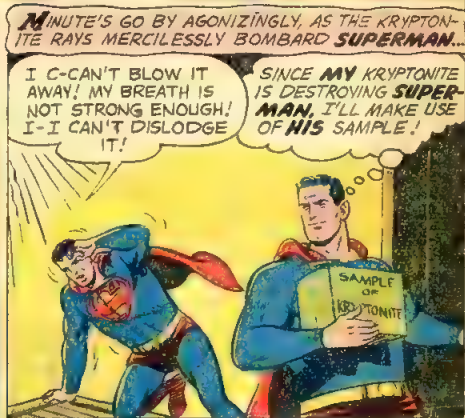
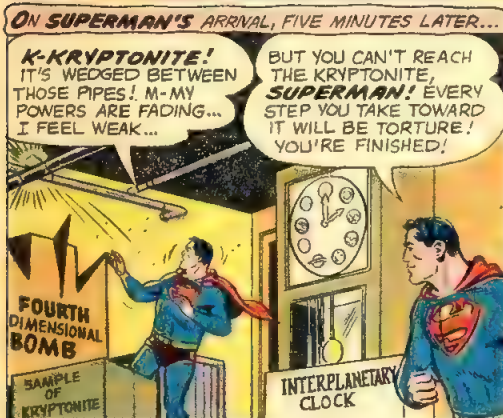
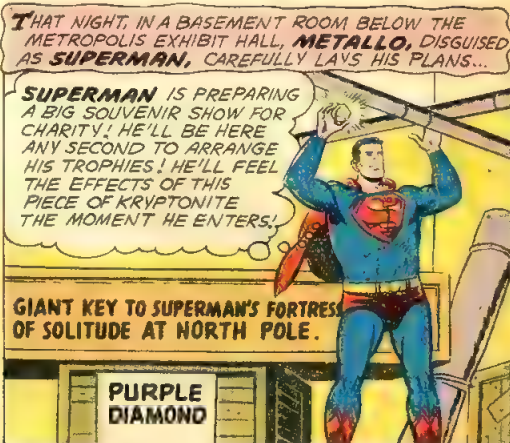
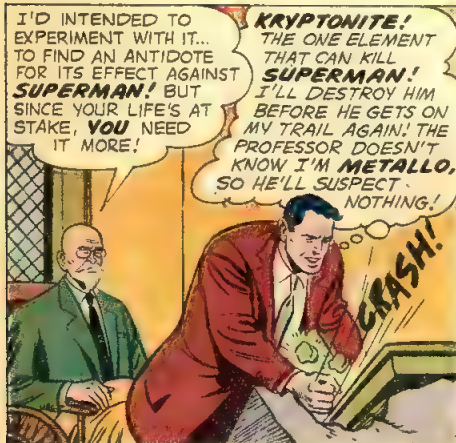
GOT IT!

BUT SUPERMAN'S BRIEF ABSENCE ALLOWS METALLO TO ESCAPE! AND, AN HOUR LATER, IN THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR VALE'S LABORATORY...

GOOD! YOU'VE RECOVERED FROM YOUR STROKE! LOOK, PROFESSOR--I CAN'T GET ANY URANIUM! WHAT WAS THAT SECOND SUBSTANCE I CAN USE? YOU COLLAPSED BEFORE YOU COULD TELL ME!

K-KRYPTON-ITE! ITS ENERGY WILL LAST YOU FOREVER! I HAVE A SAMPLE IN THAT SAFE!







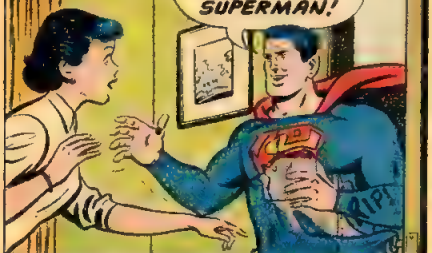
ACTION COMICS



AT THAT MOMENT, IN LOIS LANE'S APARTMENT, AS METALLO ENTERS, STILL DISGUISED AS SUPERMAN...

T-THAT METAL BODY! Y-YOU MUST BE...

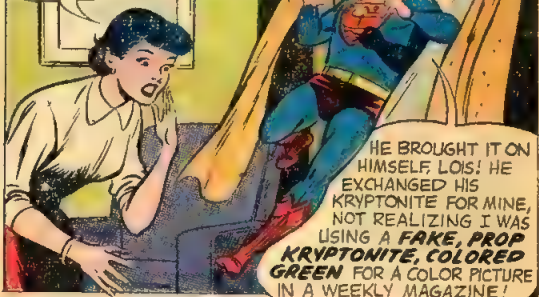
TOO BAD YOUR DOOR-KNOB RIPPED MY SHIRT! NOW YOU KNOW I'M METALLO! I MUST GET RID OF YOU LIKE I GOT RID OF SUPERMAN!



BUT SUDDENLY, AS METALLO MOVES FORWARD, HE EMITS A CHOKED CRY AND TOPPLES OVER...

H-HE'S DEAD! HE MUST HAVE HAD A HEART ATTACK!

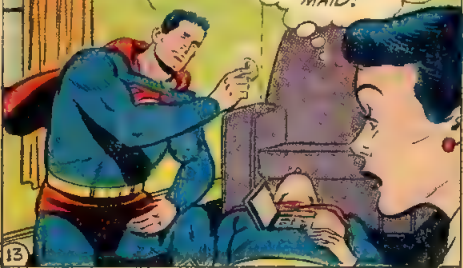
THANK GOODNESS I GOT HERE IN TIME!



HE BROUGHT IT ON HIMSELF, LOIS! HE EXCHANGED HIS KRYPTONITE FOR MINE, NOT REALIZING I WAS USING A FAKE, PROP KRYPTONITE, COLORED GREEN FOR A COLOR PICTURE IN A WEEKLY MAGAZINE!

APPARENTLY, KRYPTONITE POWERED THE MECHANICAL HEART IN HIS METAL CHEST! THIS GREEN-COLORED ROCK GAVE HIM NOTHING BUT...HEART FAILURE!

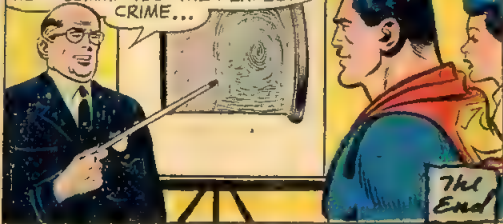
HOW IRONIC! SO THAT FORTUNE COOKIE PROPHECY CAME TRUE! "NEITHER FAINT HEART NOR FALSE HEART E'ER WON A FAIR MAID!"



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

WE WERE GOING TO ARREST CORBEN TONIGHT! HE MADE ONE MISTAKE, SUPERMAN! HE'D WIPED THE GUN CLEAN, BUT NOT THE CARTRIDGES HE LOADED THE GUN WITH! THAT'S CORBEN'S PRINT ON AN UNFIRED CARTRIDGE! IF CORBEN THOUGHT HE'D COMMITTED THE PERFECT CRIME...

...I KNOW, INSPECTOR! HE WAS DEAD WRONG!



ADVERTISEMENT

A great circus clown they call Andy,
Whose antics are sure fun and dandy,
Said, "The smile that you see
Is not painted on me—

It's because I eat Tootsie Roll candy!"



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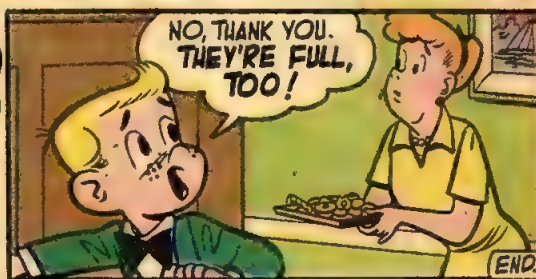
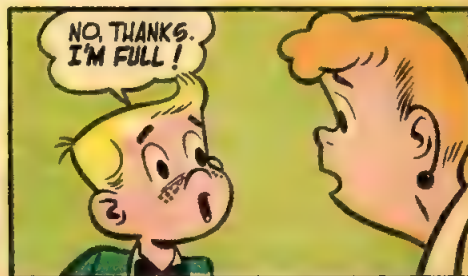
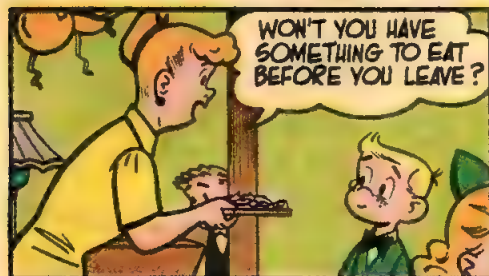
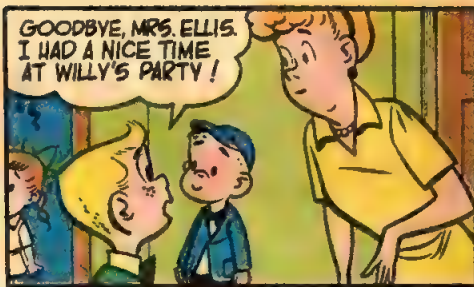
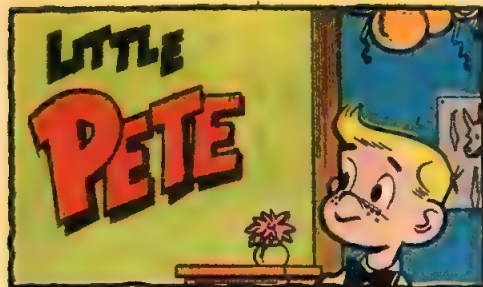
MARCH
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THRU
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COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS

JIMMY OLSEN
(ON SALE APRIL 7th)
JUNE
3 Great Stories!

1. **SUPERMAN'S SUPER-RIVAL!**
2. "JIMMY OLSEN'S SIGNAL-WATCH!"
3. "The ELASTIC LAD OF METROPOLIS!"

Adventure COMICS
MAY--(ON SALE MAR. 31st)
MA AND PA KENT REPLACE SUPERBOY BY ADOPTING ANOTHER YOUTH WHO BECOMES

"The KENTS' Second SUPER-SON!"

PLUS A POWERFUL GREEN ARROW STORY AND AN EXCLUSIVE... **"HOW AQUAMAN GOT HIS POWERS!"**

SUPERBOY (ON SALE APRIL 7th)
JUNE

See if you can solve the secret of-- **"SUPERBOY'S GLASS PRISON!"**

ALSO, A NEW STORY OF **KRYPTO, THE SUPER-DOG!**

Plus, the UNTOLD TALE of **"SUPER-BABY in SCOTLAND YARD!"**

CONGORILLA

USUALLY, THE ONLY "WAR" A GORILLA FIGHTS IS THE WAR OF SURVIVAL AGAINST HOSTILE HUNTERS! NEVER DOES HE TAKE THE SIDE OF A MAN, HIS CHIEF ENEMY! BUT JUST AS **CONGORILLA** IS NO ORDINARY GORILLA, THE WARS HE WAGES ARE NO ORDINARY WARS! TAKE THE AMAZING MAN-APES FANTASTIC STRUGGLE ONE TIME AGAINST A SMALL ARMY OF DESPERATE MEN WHO HAVE DECREED THAT ...

CONGO BILL DIES at DAWN!



THAT GOLDEN GORILLA MUST HAVE NINE LIVES! WE C-CAN'T SEEM TO HIT HIM!

I MUST GET INSIDE THE FORT AND RESCUE MY **CONGO BILL** BODY BEFORE THESE FOREIGN LEGION MUTINEERS DESTROY IT!

AS **CONGO BILL** LEADS A CARAVAN INTO THE DESERT...

THANKS FOR BEING OUR GUIDE, **CONGO BILL!** WITH YOU LEADING US, WE'LL SURELY FIND THE RUINS AT **EL BASUR!**

WE WON'T GET FAR, SIR RUPERT, UNLESS WE REPLENISH OUR WATER SUPPLY! OUR FIRST STOP IS THE OASIS AT FORT DEVAUX!



PRESENTLY, AT THE WATER HOLE...

THIS'S VERY STRANGE, **CONGO BILL!** NOBODY HAS COME OUT OF THE FORT TO GREET US!

YES! THE OASIS IS COMPLETELY **DESERTED!** I'LL SEE THE COMMANDANT OF THE FORT AND FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG!



BUT AS CONGO BILL MOVES TOWARD THE FORT...



SUDDENLY, AS EVERY MEMBER OF THE CARAVAN COLLAPSES IN A HEAP, A STRANGE SILENCE FALLS ON THE OASIS...



WHEN CONGO BILL COMES TO, A STARTLING SIGHT GREET'S HIM!

W-WHERE AM I?
W-WHERE'S EVERYBODY?



THEY'RE AT THE OTHER END OF THE FORT, LOCKED UP IN DUNGEONS WITH THE COMMANDANT AND THE OTHER OFFICERS! THE GARRISON MUTINIED THIS MORNING! THE FORT'S OURS... AND YOU'RE OUR **FIRST** VICTIMS!



WE'RE GOING TO TURN THE OASIS INTO A TOURIST TRAP SO WE CAN RAID ALL PASSING CARAVANS! WE DRUGGED THE WATERHOLE! THAT'S WHY YOU PASSED OUT! AT DAWN WE'RE GOING TO EXECUTE **EVERYBODY!** DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES!



YOU'RE THE BRAINS OF THIS CARAVAN, CONGO BILL, SO WE ISOLATED YOU FROM THE OTHER PRISONERS! BUT **ALL** YOUR BRAINS WON'T HELP YOU ESCAPE A FIRING SQUAD! AND NOW... PLEASANT DREAMS!

IF A SITUATION EVER CALLED FOR **CONGORILLA**, THIS IS IT! I ONLY HOPE THE GOLDEN APE ISN'T TOO FAR AWAY!



HASTILY RUBBING THE MAGIC RING ONCE GIVEN TO HIM BY A CONGO WITCH DOCTOR, THE INTREPID ADVENTURER UNDERGOES A FANTASTIC CHANGE.



IN A FEW SECONDS MY MIND WILL INHABIT THE **BODY** OF THE GOLDEN GORILLA... WHILE THE GORILLA'S **BRAIN** OCCUPY MY **BODY!**

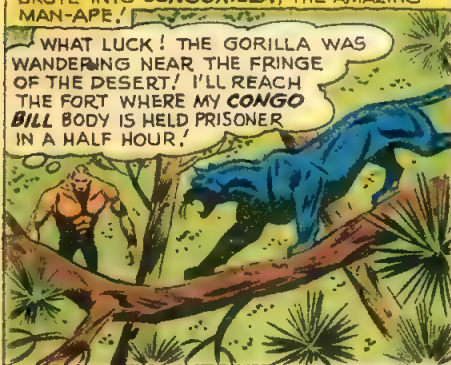
T-THE MAGIC SPELL'S WORKING! EVERYTHING'S TWIRLING AROUND!...

IN A FEW SECONDS, CONGO BILL'S BRAIN WILL TAKE POSSESSION OF MY GORILLA BODY!



INSTANTLY LATER, AS CONGO BILL'S MIND ENTERS THE APE'S BODY AND TRANSFORMS THE HUGE BRUTE INTO CONGORILLA, THE AMAZING MAN-APE!

WHAT LUCK! THE GORILLA WAS WANDERING NEAR THE FRINGE OF THE DESERT! I'LL REACH THE FORT WHERE MY CONGO BILL BODY IS HELD PRISONER IN A HALF HOUR!



SOON AFTER, AT THE OASIS...

THE VULTURES! THEY'RE STARTING TO LOOT OUR SUPPLIES! I'LL FIX 'EM!

GRRRR!

NOM D'UN NOM! A GORILLA ATTACKS US! RUN! RUN!

BANG!



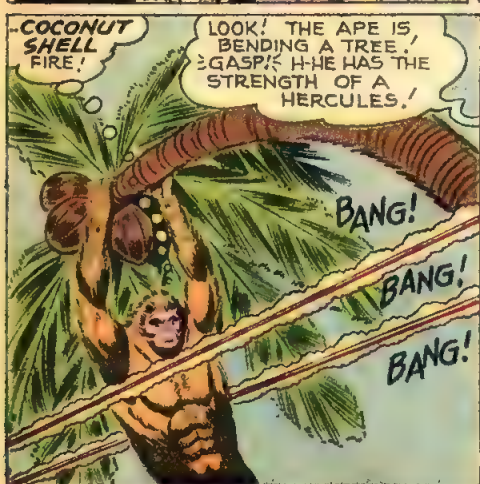
COCONUT SHELL FIRE!

LOOK! THE APE IS BENDING A TREE! GASP! HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!



MEANWHILE, AT FORT DEVAUX, AS THE JUNGLE EXPLORER'S GORILLA MIND PANICS AT THE SUDDEN CHANGE IN SURROUNDINGS!

SERGEANT HALLIX! LOOK AT C-CONGO BILL! HIS MIND'S SNAPPED! HE'S RATTLING THE BARS LIKE A WILD MAN!

YES! THE SHOCK OF BEING CAPTURED MUST'VE MADE HIM GO MAD! HE'S ACTING LIKE A FEROCIOUS APE! THIS IS A SIGHT TO REMEMBER!



AS THE FRIGHTENED SOLDIERS REACH THE FORT...

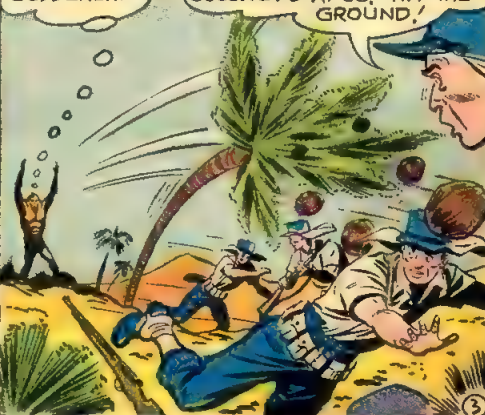
YOU FOOLS! WHO ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY FROM? A DUMB GORILLA? WE'VE GOT RIFLES AND BAZOOKAS! WE'LL BLAST THE BEAST AT POINT-BLANK RANGE! COME ON!

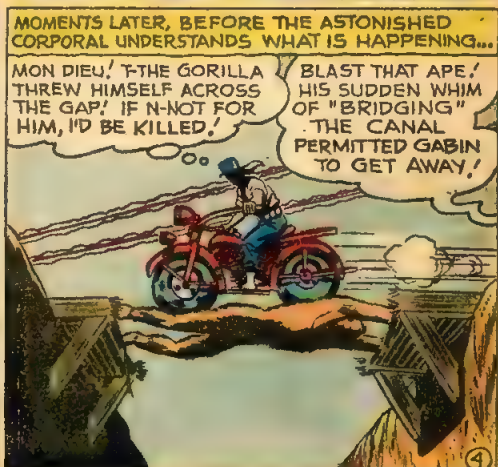
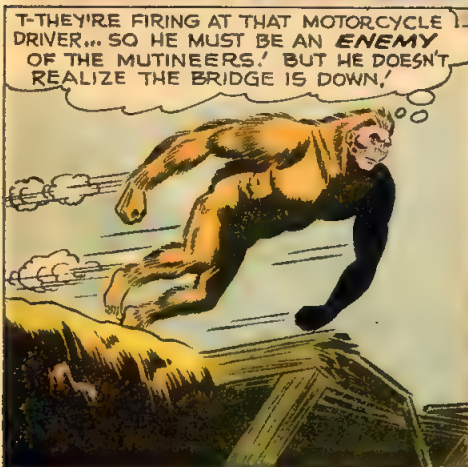
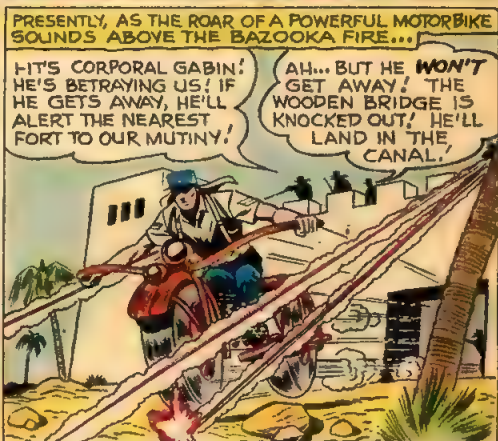
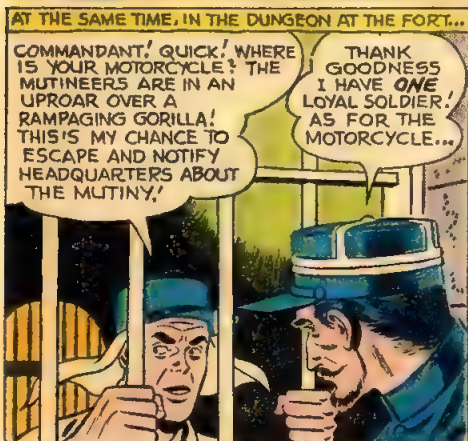
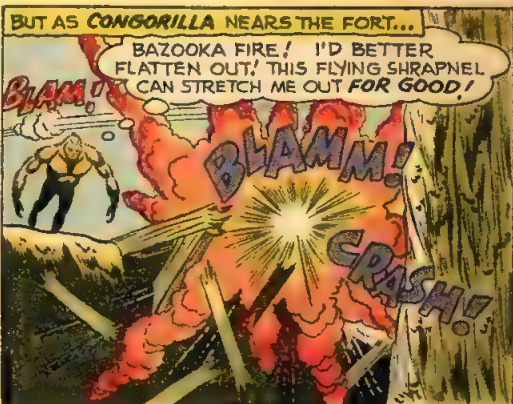
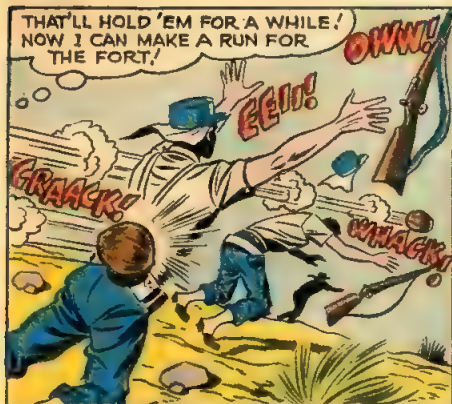
I'M DONE FOR UNLESS I IMPROVISE MY OWN SHELL FIRE!



NOW I'LL RELEASE THE TREE SUDDENLY...

T-THAT STUPID APE'S THROWING A BARRAGE OF COCONUTS AT US! HIT THE GROUND!

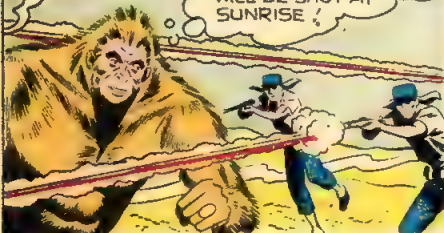




ABRUPTLY, AS THE ENRAGED MUTINEERS CONVERGE ON CONGORILLA WITH RENEWED FURY...

T-THAT MISCHIEF-
MAKING APE IS
RUINING OUR
PLANS! **GET HIM!**
DESTROY
HIM!

I--I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN
TWO FIRES! IT'S NOW
OR NEVER! I--I'VE GOT
TO SCALE THAT WALL
OR EVERYONE, INCLUDING
MY **CONGO BILL** BODY,
WILL BE SHOT AT
SUNRISE!



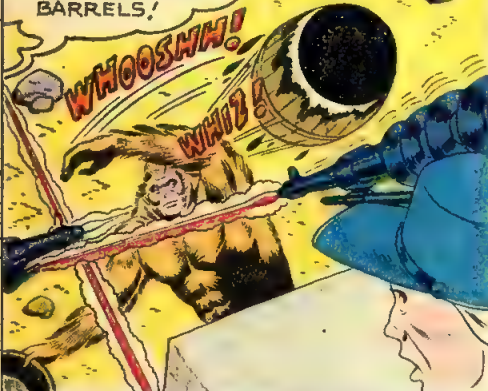
AS THE ZIG-ZAGGING APE SPIES SOME OPENED
BARRELS OF TAR AND PITCH...

BANG!

THEY MUST'VE BEEN USING THIS
STUFF TO REPAIR THE MASONRY!
I'LL USE IT TO REMEDY
THE SPOT
I'M IN!

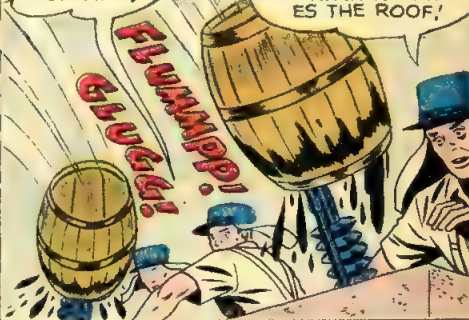


L-LOOK OUT! HE'S
H-HEAVING THOSE
BARRELS!



YIII! HE'S SILENCED OUR
MACHINE GUNS WITH
THAT TAR! NOW THE
APE CAN SCALE THE
WALL... AND WE CAN'T
STOP HIM!

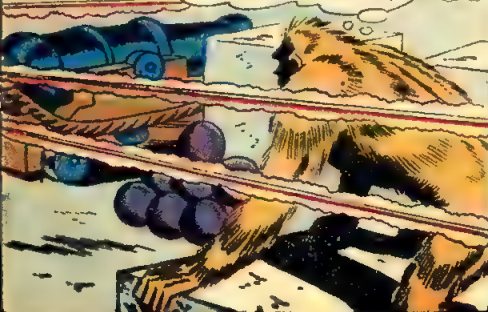
WHO SAYS WE CAN'T!
THERE ARE TOMMY-
GUNS IN THE
ARSENAL! GO GET
'EM! WE'LL DROP
HIM WHEN HE REACH-
ES THE ROOF!



AS THE AGILE GORILLA REACHES THE PARAPET...

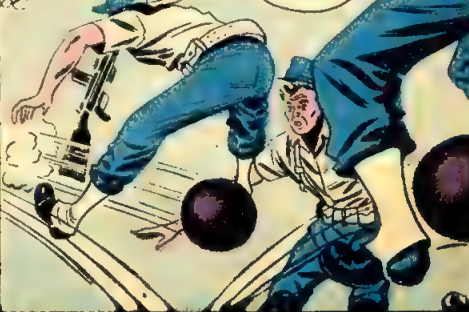
NOW WE'VE GOT
HIM! CLOSE IN!

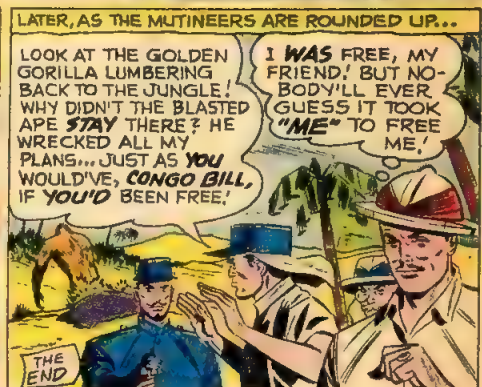
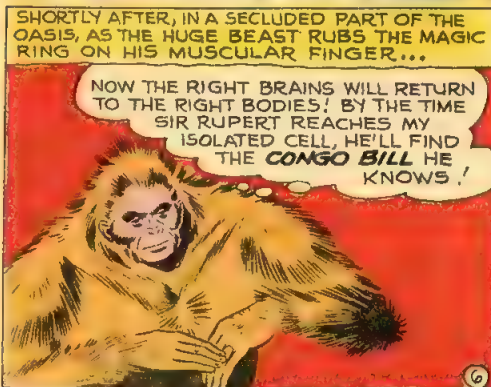
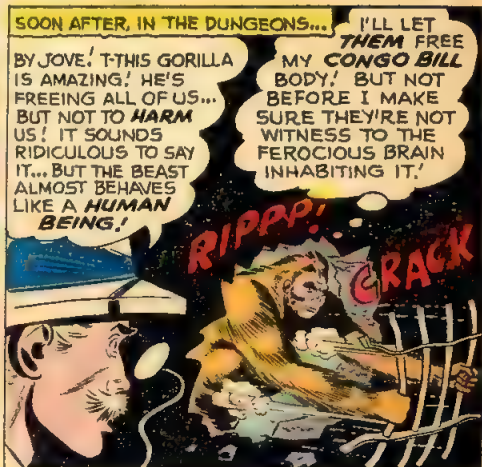
HMMM...! OUT OF THE
FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!
I'VE GOT TO LAY MY
HANDS ON **FRESH**
AMMUNITION... HMMM... I'VE
GOT AN IDEA!



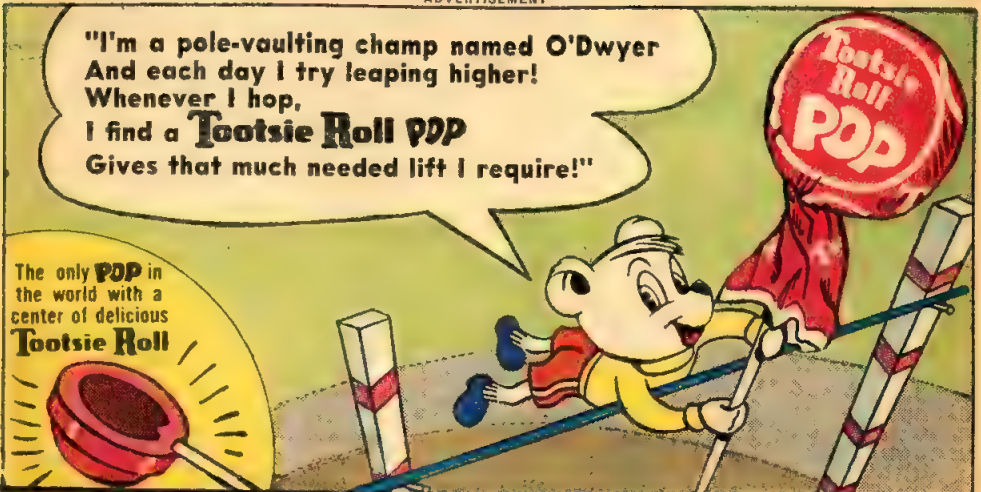
I HAVEN'T BOWLED IN A
LONG TIME... AND NEVER
WITH **CANNON BALLS!**
BUT THE GAME OF TEN
PINS USED TO BE
RIGHT UP MY ALLEY!

≥GASP!≤ T-THAT APE
IS A GENIUS! FOR
EVERY JAM HE
GETS INTO, HE MAKES
A SPLIT-SECOND
DECISION THAT
TAKES HIM **OUT**
OF IT!

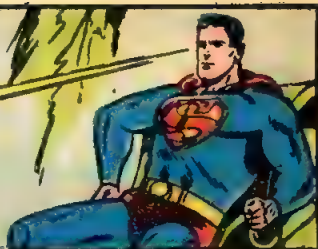
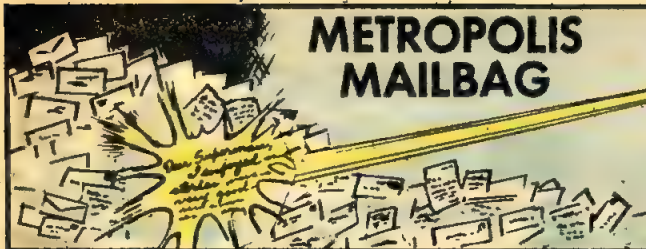




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METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor:

If SUPERMAN was born on the planet Krypton, how can pieces of that planet weaken and be able to kill him? Why does Kryptonite—as these fragments are called—possess this property?

Alvin Manuel, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

(Numerous readers not familiar with Kryptonite and its effects on the Man of Steel have been asking us this same question. So, to give you all the answers, the July issue of SUPERMAN COMICS will feature a story, "The Curse of Kryptonite," which will explain all in dramatic form.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

The February issue of ACTION COMICS shows SUPERMAN using a TV set in outer space. How is this possible if there is no atmosphere in outer space for TV waves to go through.

Edward Abramson, Watertown, N.Y.

(You'd better brush up on your physics, Eddie. TV waves can function even in a vacuum.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your recent story, "The Man No Prison Could Hold," there is a scene wherein SUPERMAN rescues Jimmy from a rocket sent into outer space. How is this possible when, at the time of the rescue, Jimmy was without an oxygen helmet and would have suffocated immediately upon being exposed to outer space—if not frozen?

Bruce Barrington, Calgary, Canada

(We'd better brush up on our physics!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Can you clarify some details concerning SUPERMAN's "Fortress of Solitude" for me? Are people supposed to know its location, or is it a secret?

Mae Rogers, Milwaukee, Wis.

(Although the world knows of the existence of the "Fortress of Solitude," no one besides Batman knows where it is located—not even Jimmy Olsen. For more information about the Fortress, see the next issue of ACTION COMICS.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

How come, in the story, "The Man No Prison Could Hold," SUPERMAN tore some threads of his super-suit? Inasmuch as his super-suit is supposed to be indestructible, invulnerable to flames, explosives, bullets, etc., how could it have been torn?

Roy Steacy, Detroit, Mich.

(It wasn't torn, chum. It was unraveled. Even indestructible fibers can be unraveled.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think you made a boo-boo. In the November issue of ACTION COMICS you show SUPERMAN melting diamonds that are in a glass case. He melts the diamonds, all right. But how come he doesn't melt the glass case through which his X-ray vision passes en route?

Eddie Goldstein, Los Angeles, Calif.

(You're right. Only Clark Kent's glasses (which are made of a super-plastic from the planet Krypton) are immune to the heat of his X-ray vision.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

May I congratulate you on the way you have converted one of the most popular action heroes of all time—Congo Bill—into that exciting new character, CONGORILLA. It's an original conception, and I'm certain future stories will be even better.

Mal Dodson, Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Editor:

Can you do me a favor and tell me, please, please, whether SUPERMAN will always stay single or whether he will ever marry? I'm DYING of curiosity!

Mona Krantz, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(So are thousands of other readers. So, to relieve your curiosity, we suggest you see the story, SUPERMAN'S FUTURE WIFE, in the July issue of LOIS LANE Comics.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Many of your readers seem to delight in catching "goofs," "boo-boos" and flaws in your excellent SUPERMAN stories, and I'm tired of seeing you have to defend SUPERMAN against these petty charges. People don't seem to realize that writers can't always make a literary character do everything he is capable of. If SUPERMAN was always to use his power to go into the future or past to prevent any major or minor disaster from even occurring, or if he was to marry and do away with his double identity, the stories would be so dull in time few readers would support your magazines. Why do people insist on having things printed which in effect would kill the story? Has The Lone Ranger's identity ever been discovered? Has Zorro gotten married? Has Popeye finally been laid low by Pluto? Why then should SUPERMAN be subject to these things which would sound the death toll of his rating as the world's No. 1 adventure hero? As long as you give us entertaining stories, let's give the writers a free hand.

John McGeehan, Santa Ana, Calif.

(Bravo!—Ed.)

SUPERGIRL

AS WE ALL KNOW, **SUPERMAN** ARRIVED ON EARTH IN A SPACE ROCKET LONG AGO, WHEN HE WAS **SUPERBABY**! THE **MAN OF STEEL** HAS ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE TRAGIC CATASTROPHE THAT DESTROYED HIS HOME WORLD, **KRYPTON**! BUT FATE HAS MANY STRANGE TWISTS! AND THE HAPPIEST EVENT IN **SUPERMAN**'S LONELY LIFE OCCURS ONE DAY, WHICH WILL ASTOUND AND DELIGHT ALL FANS OF **SUPERMAN** TOO! FOR THIS IS NOT AN ORDINARY TALE OF **SUPERMAN**, BUT THE LAUNCHING OF A NEW MEMBER OF OUR "SUPER FAMILY!" SO, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE TAKE PRIDE IN INTRODUCING...

THE **SUPERGIRL** FROM **KRYPTON**!

GREAT GUNS! I SEEM TO SEE A YOUNGSTER FLYING, DRESSED IN A SUPER-COSTUME! IT... UH... MUST BE AN ILLUSION!

LOOK AGAIN, **SUPERMAN**! IT'S ME... **SUPERGIRL**! AND I'M REAL!



ONE DAY IN **METROPOLIS** WHERE CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERMAN**, WORKS AS A REPORTER FOR THE **DAILY PLANET**...

MY SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP A ROARING SOUND FAR OUT OF TOWN! I'LL CHECK WHAT IT IS WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION!

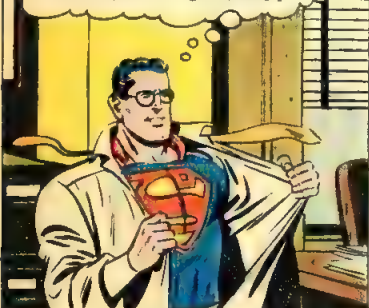


GREAT GUNS! A GUIDED MISSILE IS ABOUT TO CRASH! THERE'S A HUMAN PASSENGER IN IT! THIS IS A JOB FOR **SUPERMAN**!

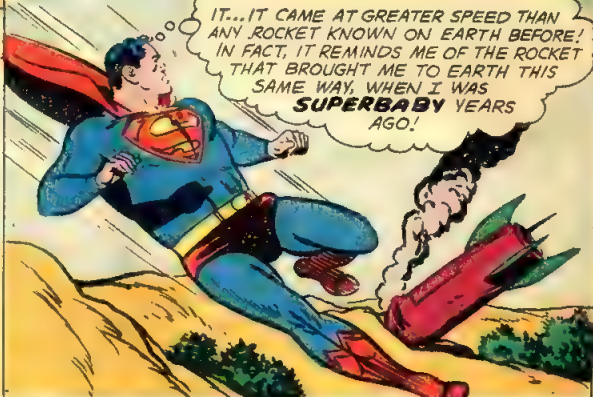


SWIFTLY, CLARK SHEDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO REVEAL HIS OTHER DYNAMIC COSTUME!

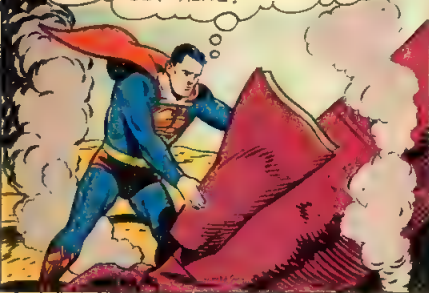
LUCKILY, NOBODY ELSE IS IN THE OFFICE AT THE MOMENT! BUT HAVE I TIME TO REACH THE ROCKET? IT'LL SMASH IN SECONDS!



DESPITE HIS SUPER-SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL IS TOO LATE!



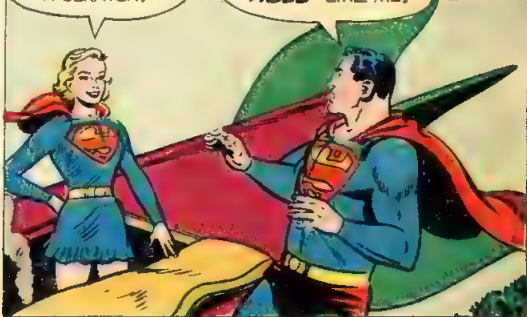
I SURVIVED MY CRASH BECAUSE I CAME FROM **KRYPTON**, A WORLD OF SUPER-GRAVITY! THAT GAVE ME SUPER-POWERS AND INVULNERABILITY IN EARTH'S LESSER GRAVITATION! BUT WHOEVER WAS IN THIS ROCKET WON'T COME OUT ALIVE!



YOU'RE DUE FOR A SUPER-SHOCK, SUPERMAN!

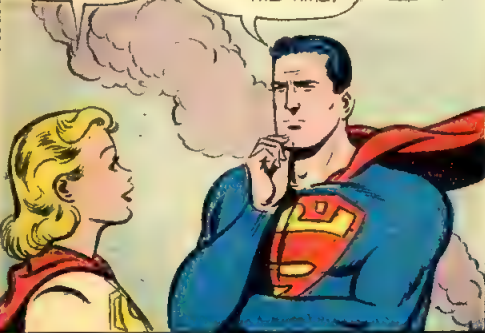
DON'T WORRY, **SUPERMAN!** I'M ALIVE WITHOUT A SCRATCH!

GREAT SCOTT, A YOUNG GIRL, UNHARMED! BUT... BUT THAT MEANS YOU'RE **INVULNERABLE** LIKE ME!



WHY NOT, **SUPERMAN?** I'M ALSO FROM THE PLANET **KRYPTON!**

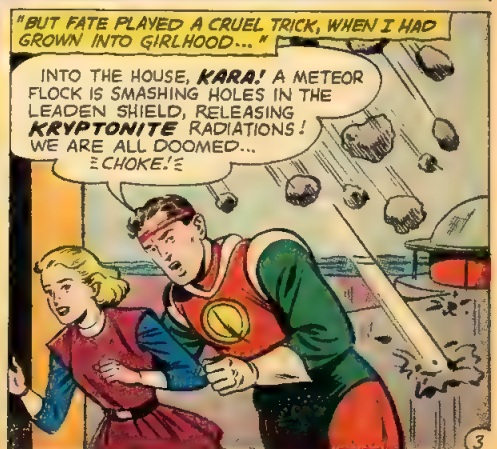
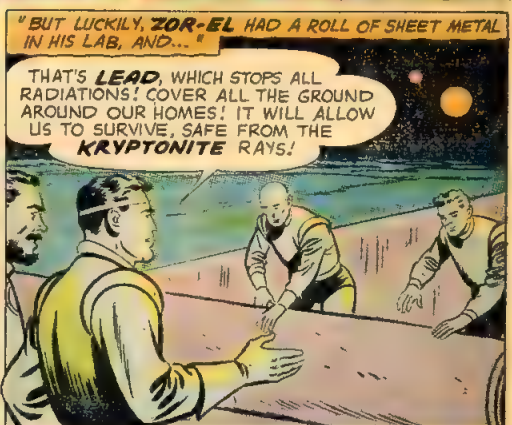
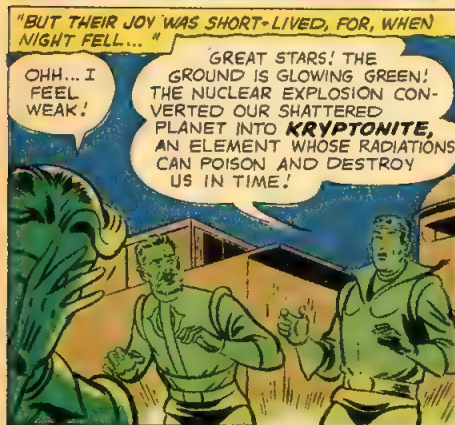
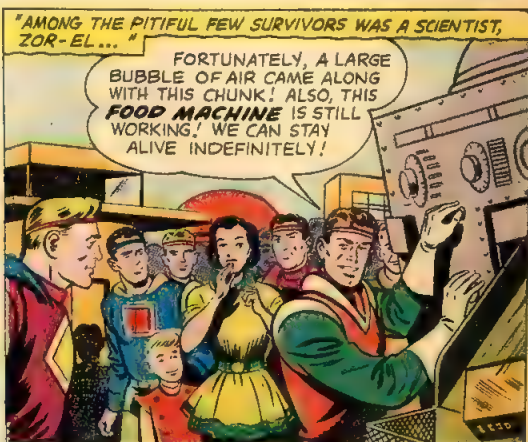
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR WHEN **KRYPTON** EXPLODED LONG AGO! BESIDES, YOU WEREN'T EVEN BORN AT THE TIME!



TO ADD TO THE MYSTERY, WHY ARE YOU WEARING A SUPER-COSTUME LIKE MINE? HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME? HOW CAN YOU SPEAK THE EARTH LANGUAGE SO WELL? AND... AND...??

BAFFLED, **SUPERMAN?** LET ME TELL YOU MY STORY, AS MY PARENTS TOLD IT TO ME! WHEN **KRYPTON** BLEW UP YOU WERE NOT THE ONLY ONE TO ESCAPE ALIVE...





"DESPERATELY, MY FATHER RACED AGAINST TIME IN HIS LAB, CONSTRUCTING A SPACE ROCKET!"

WE HAVE A MONTH BEFORE **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS SLOWLY POISON THE AIR! BUT BEFORE THAT FATAL HOUR, THIS ROCKET WILL SEND OUR DAUGHTER TO ANOTHER WORLD!

BUT WHICH WORLD? I'LL USE THE **SUPER-SPACE TELESCOPE** TO FIND SOME CIVILIZED WORLD WHERE **KARA** CAN GROW UP SAFELY!

"EXAMINING MANY PLANETS, MY MOTHER SPIED A STARTLING PHENOMENON ON ONE PARTICULAR WORLD..."

LOOK, MOTHER! WHO IS THAT FLYING MAN?

I... I DON'T KNOW, DEAR! BUT THAT IS A CIVILIZED WORLD! I'LL PICK UP THEIR BROADCASTS WITH OUR SPACE RADIO, AND DECIPHER THEIR LANGUAGE!

"IT WAS EARTH, OF COURSE, AND AFTER LEARNING THEIR LANGUAGE, MY MOTHER HEARD A PROGRAM HONORING THEIR MOST FAMOUS HERO!"

THE CITY OF **METROPOLIS** PAYS TRIBUTE TODAY TO **SUPER-MAN** WHO ORIGINALLY CAME FROM THE PLANET **KRYPTON!** HE GAINED HIS SUPER-POWERS IN EARTH'S LESSER GRAVITY!

THEN YOU TOO WOULD HAVE SUPER-POWERS ON EARTH, **KARA!** WE'LL SEND YOU THERE TO MEET **SUPERMAN**, WHO IS ONE OF OUR PEOPLE!

10,000 LBS.

"MY MOTHER ALSO MADE ME A SPECIAL COSTUME..."

I'LL MAKE IT LIKE **SUPERMAN'S** SUIT SO HE'LL KNOW YOU FOR A **KRYPTON** GIRL! I CAN CUT AND SEW IT HERE, BUT ON EARTH IT WILL BECOME INDESTRUCTIBLE **SUPER-CLOTH!**

THE SPACE ROCKET IS FINISHED, TOO! HURRY! THE **KRYPTONITE** RADIATIONS ARE FILLING THE AIR LIKE POISON!

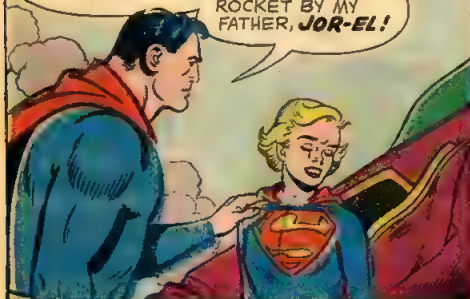
"BARELY IN TIME, I WAS SHOT FREE OF MY DOOMED PEOPLE!"

WE HAVE AIMED THE ROCKET FOR EARTH! FAREWELL, **KARA**...GASP!

MY FATHER... MOTHER... ALL THE PEOPLE ARE DYING! I'M AN **ORPHAN** OF SPACE NOW...
SOB!

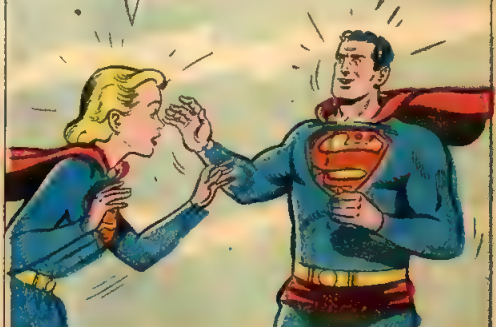
AS THE TRAGIC STORY OF **KARA, THE GIRL FROM KRYPTON**, ENDS...

YES, I KNOW IT WAS HEARTBREAKING, KARA! I WAS ORPHANED FROM MY PARENTS THE SAME WAY! AS A BABY, I WAS ALSO SHOT AWAY IN A SPACE ROCKET BY MY FATHER, **JOR-EL**!



JOR-EL? WHY MY FATHER'S NAME WAS **ZOR-EL**, YOUR FATHER'S BROTHER!

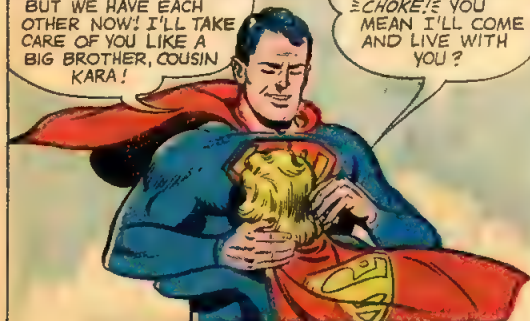
GREAT SCOTT! THEN YOU'RE MY--
COUSIN!



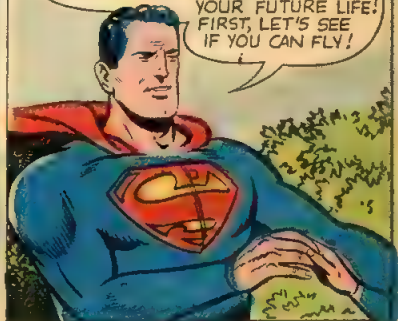
THIS IS PERHAPS THE HAPPIEST MOMENT IN **SUPERMAN'S** LIFE, TO FIND HE HAS A LONG-LOST LIVING RELATIVE FROM HIS NATIVE WORLD!

WE MAY BE ORPHANS, BUT WE HAVE EACH OTHER NOW! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LIKE A BIG BROTHER, COUSIN KARA!

THANKS, COUSIN **SUPERMAN!**...
≡CHOKES≡ YOU MEAN I'LL COME AND LIVE WITH YOU?

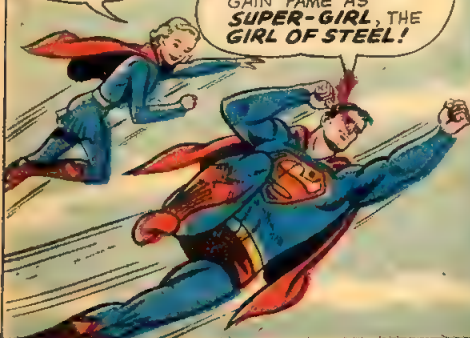


HMM... NO! THAT WOULDN'T WORK! YOU SEE, I'VE ADOPTED A SECRET IDENTITY ON EARTH WHICH MIGHT BE JEOPARDIZED! BUT I HAVE A GREAT IDEA FOR YOUR FUTURE LIFE! FIRST, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN FLY!



I... I CAN! I HAVE SUPER-POWERS JUST LIKE YOU DO, COUSIN!

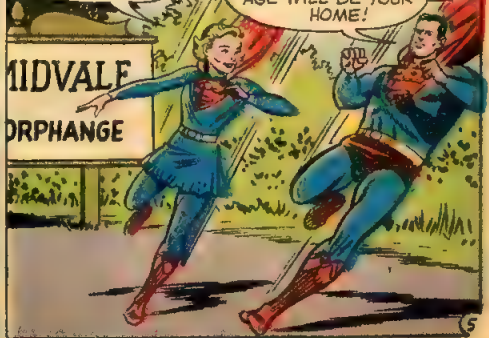
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE! IN MY YOUTH IN SMALLVILLE, I WAS HONORED AS **SUPER-BOY**! YOU TOO CAN GAIN FAME AS **SUPER-GIRL**, THE GIRL OF STEEL!

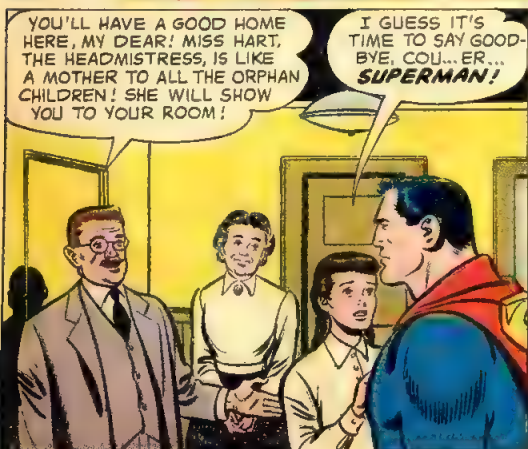
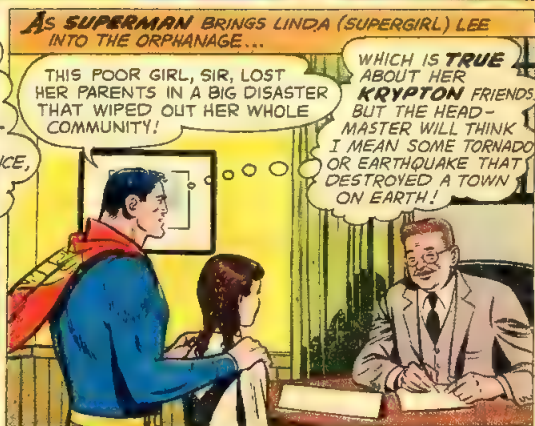
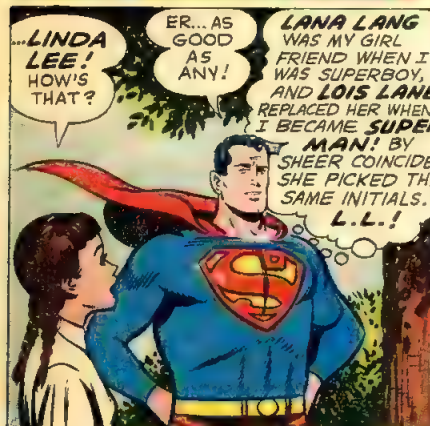
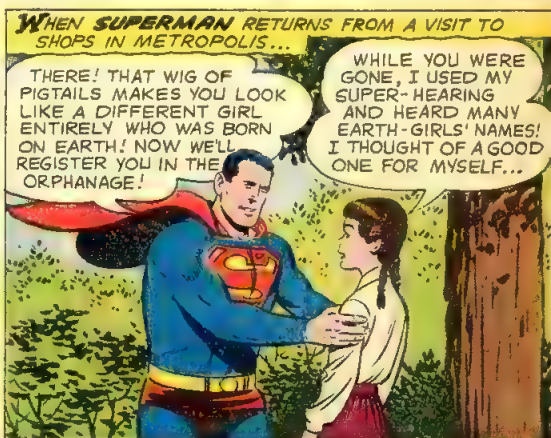


OH, HOW THRILLING, **SUPERMAN!** CAN I BEGIN MY SUPER-CAREER RIGHT AWAY?

NO, KARA! YOU'LL NEED LONG PRACTICE BEFORE YOU CAN USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS PROPERLY! MEANWHILE, THIS ORPHANAGE WILL BE YOUR HOME!

MIDVALE
ORPHANAGE

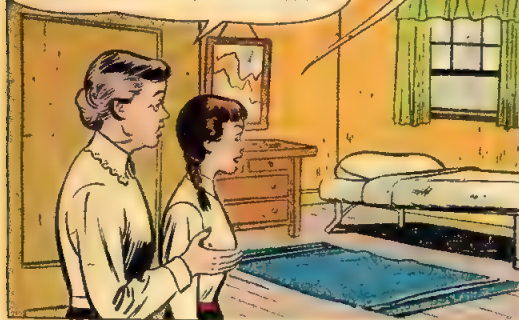




AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES...

ER-- I'M SORRY, LINDA, BUT THE ORPHANAGE IS OVERCROWDED AND THIS IS THE ONLY ROOM WE HAVE! I'LL HELP YOU TIDY IT UP..

NO, MISS HART! I'LL DO IT MYSELF!



WHEN ALONE...

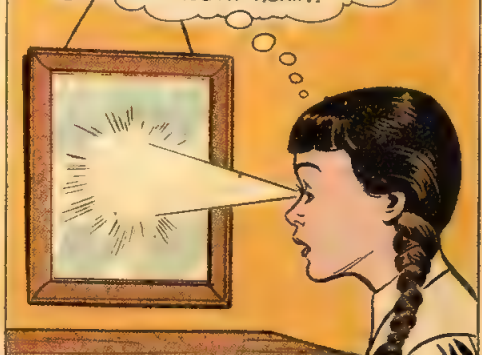
NO ONE WILL SEE ME USE MY SUPER-POWERS, WITH THE DOOR CLOSED! I'LL BEND THE IRON LEG OF MY COT STRAIGHT! THAT PROVES I HAVE **SUPER-STRENGTH** TOO, JUST LIKE MY COUSIN **SUPERMAN**!



WHEN WE WATCHED THROUGH THE SUPER-TELESCOPE, MY MOTHER AND I SAW ALL OF **SUPERMAN'S** POWERS DISPLAYED! **SUPER-BREATH** IS HANDY, TOO, TO DUST OUT MY ROOM IN ONE BIG BLOW!



NOW THE HEAT OF MY **X-RAY VISION** WILL FUSE THIS CRACKED MIRROR SMOOTH AGAIN!



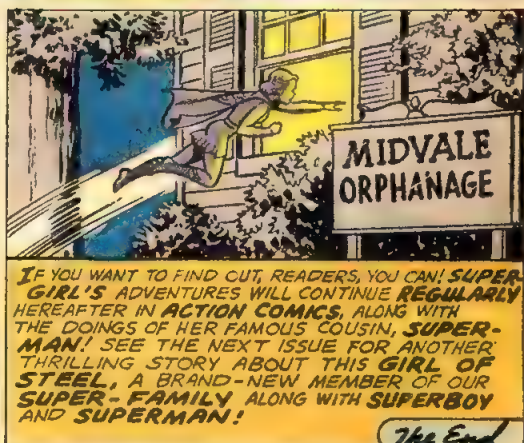
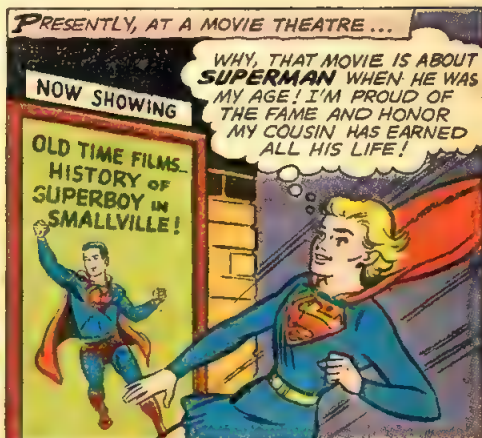
ALSO I CAN USE **X-RAY VISION** THROUGH THE WALLS TO SEE THE OTHER ORPHANS HERE! HOPE I CAN MAKE FRIENDS WITH THEM ALL! THIS WILL BE MY HOME FROM NOW ON, ON THE PLANET EARTH!



LIGHT'S OUT, CHILDREN! TIME FOR BED, GOOD-NIGHT!

HMM... WHILE EVERYONE'S ASLEEP, IT'S MY CHANCE TO CHANGE TO **SUPERGIRL** AND LOOK OVER MY NEW HOME TOWN! NOBODY WILL SEE ME IN THE DARK, SO I'M NOT DISOBEYING **SUPERMAN**!





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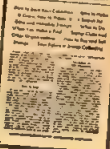
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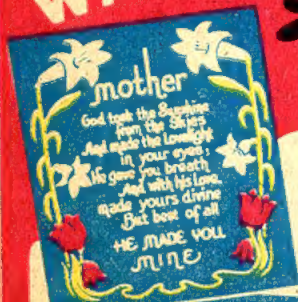


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THIS CERTAINLY CAN HAPPEN TO YOU! *What I did for these former weaklings I can do for you!*

**HERE'S
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 PROOF!**

**ANDRE
 LEPINE**

**Gains 80 lbs.
 OF
 SOLID MUSCLE**



BEFORE

BEFORE mailing the coupon . . . 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipe-stem arms — a flat 34 inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!



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The world's best built men are your instructors! They show you the exercises that will build your arms, chest, shoulders and waist, twice as fast as you ever thought possible!



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LEO ROBERT

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**JUST 15 MINUTES TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC,
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Give me 15 minutes right in the privacy of your own home and I will prove to you that in half the time and with twice the ease, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help you build "inner strength" that will give you the virile look that women admire and men envy. What I did for Andre Lepine, Jack Delinger, Ray Schaffer and other "Mr. America" winners — and thousands of weaklings — I can do for you! Yes, I can turn you into a Real He-Man.

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